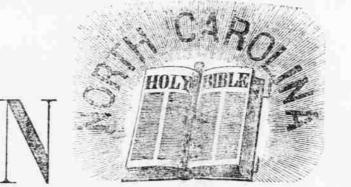
THE FLOWERS COLLECTION



PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY A COMMITTEE OF MINISTERS FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA CON FERENCE, M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH .- RUFUS T. HEFLIN, EDITOR.

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## RALEIGH, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1857.

\$1 50 Year, in Advance.

# Paetry.

#### From the Boston Traveler. The Lesson.

See vender banner in the sun, And list the bells within the sky, And hear the becoming minute gen, Then know that good men never die.

See yonder crowded, living street, See age and youth, with beaming eye, Together throng with dancing feet, Then know that good men never die.

Look on that spot where once has stood The boy with questionings so high, The man who loved the true and good, Thea know that good men never die.

Hear acciamations loud and long. And see the the tear, and hear the sigh, As high thoughts rise within that throng, Then know that good men never die.

Look on that mute yet speaking form. And hear those words, 'sublime and high,' That breathe a calm, or move a storm, Then know that good men never die,

The Contaries may tarn their wheel, The Years in myriads may ily, Oblivion may deafly steal, But great and good men never die.

Then young man faint not by the way. 'Take heart again,' again to try, And feel the lesson of this day. That great and good men never die. ....

> From the Herald and Journal. Talk With Jesus.

Art thou passing through the farnace? Talk with Jesus, he is night: He who said, 'I'm with thee alway,' He will hear his children's cry.

Does thy heart grow sad and weary, Sighing o'er the loved ones gone ? Whisper to the 'Man of Serrows,' Oace he wept, in grief alone,

Is thine earthly temple falling. Shows it signs of malek decay

wrought a change in their ecclesiastical relations by working a spiritual change -he could not object. If he found them unconverted, though in other communions, and by preaching a pure gospel and present salvation had begotten them in Christ-it was a fair gain and good. The Church wherein they were born had a right to them, and they would be drawn to it. Like a case he knew of :- A Hardshell went to a Methodist meeting. The fire got hot around the altar and he overcame his prejudices so far as to get into it. Happy in the adoption and the witness of it, he began to shout and clap his

RISMI

hands. It was awkardly to him at first, but he soon got used to it-" Clory-My soul is happy. I was a Hardshell, but these people built a holy fire round me and burnt off my shell ! Glory-

Now, said Barker, if those souls reported by Brother Abernathy-wheth--were ring-fired, I vote for the passage of his character, but not without. The presiding Elder answered that they were all ring-fired; and the broth-

er passed. Doubtless the Editor of the S. W.

Baptist, winced under "the incident" he has thought "worthy of being chronicled." Unfortunately or otherwise, he happened a few minutes before to have been introduced to the Conferencewho received him with sincere courtesy -and was assigned a conspicous seat. This "incident" came off to the roll call, and was not got up for any special entertainment. We sympathized with him painfully at the time, and feared that, as the hit was so palpaple, it might seem intentional. We can assure him it was not. And if any such suspicion put an edge to his temper, in

his ill-natured remarks upon the Con-

ference proceedings-he was in error.

view of the Iron Wheel! We should

judge he was impressed, at least, with

its symmetry and strength. May he

like it better ! He knows too, at what

quotation a proselyting preacherstands

Ring-firing is a good idea and worthy

of a wider application. All Baptists

are not Hardshells. The Baptists are

doing a great work-God speed them.

goodly people. Perhaps we need sharp-

in a Methodist Conference.

Our cotemporary has had a close

go after them. If however, Brother A. | From the Autobiography of Peter Cart- they came to this bad place they never saw the stump on the right. The forewheel of the wagon struck centrally on the stump, and as the wheel mounted

ANOTHER SINNER DOWN. While I was on the Sangamon Dis. the stump, over went the wagon .-trict, I rode one day into Springfield on Fearing it would turn entirely over some little business. My horse had and catch them under, the two young been an excellent racking pony, but men took a leap into the mud, and now had the stiff complaint. I called when they lighted they sunk up to the middle. The young lady was dresse l little articles; I saw in the store two in white, and as the wagon went over, young men and a young lady; they she sprang as far as she could, and were strangers, and we had no intro. lighted on all fours; her hands sunk induction whatever; they passed out, and to the mud up to her armpits, her month, and the whole of her face, imoff. After I had transacted my little mersed in the muddy water, and she business in the store, I mounted my certainly would have strangled if the stiff pony, and started for home. Afyoung men had not elieved her. As they helped her, and out, I had wheeled my hors see the fan. I ter riding nearly two miles, I discovered ahead of me a light, two-horse wagon, with a good span of horses hitched to the wagon ; and although it rode up to the edge of the mud, stopped was covered, yet the cover was rolled my horse, reared in my stirrups, and shouted at the top of my voice, up. It was warm weather, and I saw

wright.

"Glory to God ! Glory to God! Halin the wagen those two young men and the young lady that I had seen in the |eluiah! another sinner's down ! Glory er Baptists, Episcopalians or what not store. As I drew near them, they be- to God ! Halleluiah ! Glory ! Hallelugan to sing one of our camp-meeting liah!"

songs, and they appeared to sing with If ever mortals felt mean, these great animation. Presently the young lady began to shout, and said, "Glory for they had carried on all this sport to to God! Glory to God!" the driver make light of religion, and te insult a cried out, "Amen! Glory to God !" minister, a total stranger to them. But My first impressions were, that they they contemned religion, and hated

had been across the Sangamon River the Methodists, especially Methodist to a camp-meeting that I knew was in preachers. progress there, and had obtained relig- When I became tired of shouting

ion, and were happy. As I drew a over them, I said to them : little nearer, the young lady began to sing and shout again. The young man take this as a just judgment of God upwho was not driving fell down, and cried aloud for mercy; the other two, shouting at the top of their voices, cried this be the last time that you attempt out, "Glory to God ! another sinner's to insult a preacher; for if you repeat down." Then they fell to exhorting such abominable sport and persecutions,

Church Music. BY Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

We have not met with a story for some time as well told as one in the new volume

A Capital Story of Boswell and Johnson.

"The organist here made preparaof Angelo's Reminiscences of Boswell and tions to gyrate; he rolled up his coat sleeves soas not to interfere with his fingers-then he rolled up his pantaloons grapher put up. Johnson gets off the pony, and the poor

so as not to trouble his toes, then he animal, relieved from the giant, smelt his unbuttoned his cravat and loosed his way into the stable. Boswell ushered the vest. At this instant a very muscular Doctor into the house, and left him to pre man disappeared from the rank in the pare for his d licious treat. Johnson feelgallery, vanished through a cubby hole, ing his coat rather damp from the mist of and was instantly out in the anatomy the mountains, went into the kitchen, and of the organ-then there was a great threw his upper garment on a chair before of the organ—then there was a great rattling in the bowels thereof as if it couldn't digest the muscular man, but had a great deal of wind on its stom-ach ladle from one hand, the other was not idle,

This was the preparation.

This was the preparation. Then the organist commenced a vio-saw something fail on the meat, apon lent struggle with the key board, as if which he determined to eat no more muthe regarded the unfortunate organ as a ton on that day.

fisticuff enemy whom it would require The dinner was announced. Eoswell his utmost strength and dexterity to exclaimed : " My dear D ctor, here comes overcome-so he went in-he hammer- the mutton-what a picture ! Done to a ed him on the white keys, and pelted turn, and looks so beautifully brown !"ed him on the white keys, and pelted him on the black ones, he punched him in the semitones, he kicked him in the double bass, he put a series of running kicks on his chromatic scale, he pelted him on the flats, he battered him on the sharps, he smote him on the high keys

sharps, he smote him on the high keys, from meat to-day." he hit him on the low notes, then he "Oh, dear, this is quite a disappoint-

grabbled both hands in his octaves and ment," said Bozzy. shook him until he squealed. Then he "Say no more; I shall make myself

ferociously jerked out the stops on one ample amends with the pudding."

ferociously jerked out the stops on one side, as if he was pulling half his teeth out of his head—then he savagely jam-med in those on the other as if he was knocking the rest of his grinders down his threat—After three quarters of an his throat-After three quarters of an ton !" hour, the left hand, which had been The meat removed, in came the long-

doing manful duty in the lower suburbs wished for pudding. The Doctor looked began to fail and sent for a reinforce- joyous, fell eagerly to; a few minutes nearment; whereupon the right hand after ly finished the pudding. The table was hitting the chord of G. sharp a furious cleared, and Boswell said :

During the inauguration of Gen. Taylor, at Washington, D. C., March 4th, 1849, the police regulations, as usual, required that after the speech of the new President had commenced, the

A Good Anecdote.

gates of the Capitol Grounds should be closed, and no carrage of any kind allowed to pass, until the speech was finished, to prevent confusion.

The Minister of all the Russias, M. Bodisco, was very late, and after the speech had begun, drove up to the gate in great haste, the horses covered with foam, when the coachman should to the guard, "Open ze gates, iv you please." The guard shook his head and stood still. The footman next called out, "Will you open ze gates for zo Russian Minister ?" The guard again shook his head, without answering a word. Next, the grand Minister put his head out of the carriage window and called out to the guard : "Open ze gates to ze gran Minister of all ze Russias, Minister Plenipotentiary, M. Bodisco; I am ze Minister."

There was a great crowd around the gates, within and without, and all this fuss created quite a stir. The guard drew himself up, and in a firm and pleasant manner, replied : " If you were a free born American eitizen of these United States of America, you could not pass these gates in a carriage?

The crowd came very near giving three cheers for the guard, but better manners prevailed, and M. Bodisco stepped out of his elegant equippage, and entered the side gate with the sovereign people, his carriage remaining outside until all the ceremonies were over.

Luther and Erasmus.

Listen, and thou'lt hear him saying, 'I await thee far away.'

Tell him all thy heart is feeling, Waits he now to grant relief : Lists he ever to thy calling, Feeleth all his children's grief. Monson, Nov.

## Selections.

From the New Orleans Christian Advocate. Ring-Firing a Hardshell.

THE OCCASION MOBELS OF AND and Henderson stripe, shall not set us TOMS-TREATMENT-HAPPY RESULTS in array against that numerous and This is an interesting process and ening on this everlasting Baptist con-

thoroughly evangelical : We will let less of it und less need for itour readers into it.

The editor of the South-Western Baptist, (Tuskegee Ala.,) being present and taking notes on the proceedings of It would be better for the peace and

Were half the breath so vainly spent, On baptiz-o and government, To heaven in supplication sent-

the Alabama Conference, says: "An incident occurred in the Confer- picty of God's Church. There is a member w There is a member who thanks heavence which is worthy of being chronic- en for a free gospel-It does not cost led. When the body was engaged in him one per cent a year on his income. passing upon the characters of the pro-bationary preachers, the case of Broth-can't afford an Advocate for his famier A \_\_\_\_, who rode the circuit in the ly. Arguing and figuring is vain. Noth-Southern part of Talladega county, ing but ring-firing will cure him. was called. Our quantum friend, Here is a whole society giving noth-Brother Ferguson, very complaisantly ing far converting the heathen-nothing informed the Conference that Brother for Tracts or Bibles. Perhaps, while A- had been astonishingly success- the individuals live in fine houses, the ful-and that among other wonderful congregations worship in a meanly achievments, he had taken in some furnished conventicle. They count thirteen or twenty-three Baptists, we benevolent agents a nuisance, and withhave forgetten which, and quite a num- hold from chairities abroad that which ber of Presbyterians. Whereupon, there they do not bestow at home. Alas, they was no little of hypothetical indignation are Hard-shell Methodists ! And their expressed by sundry members. "If shell is very small, and they are drawn Brother A had been skulking up in it. There is but one hope for among, and persuading members of them. A genuine revival of religion other Churches to join the Methodist improves temporalities as well as spirit-Church, his name ought to be drop- ualities. The entrance of the Spirit ped," etc., etc. Brother A's presiding enlarges and enlightens the heart .elder, however, came to the rescue, Build a holy fire, and burn off their

and exonerated him from censure, av-erring that "he had ring-fired them." A pastor mourns over his charge. His name was not "drapped." Now, His people are in a bad way. The without casting any insinuation upon brethren do not love each other. The Breihren A. and F., as to the truth of young members affect balls and dances. this statement, we should like to hear Class-meetings are neglected and even from our Brethren Bullington and spoken against. Prayer-meetings lan-Carroll, as the scene of this achieve-guish. What shall be done? "Have ment lies within their fields of labor .- them all tried and turned out," says Alas, for the poor Baptist where Broth- your Disciplinarian. That is a summaer A. preaches! Who knows who is to ry process, to be sure; but not the most be "ring-fired" next! Woe betide the satisfactory to a pastor's heart, nor to Baptists who live in his circuit. He is be resorted to, till others fail. Alas for emphatically a dangerous man. Be- them, too, cutting off is a small terror. Privation of Church privilege would ware of him !"

Now, without casting any insinuation hardly be felt. Oh Brother-The evil on the substantial correctness of this and the remedy lie in another direction. statement, we, who were present and It is not Discipline, but Ring-firing perhaps calmer than the Editor of the your people need. S. W. Baptist publish a more detailed

### Artificia" Religion.

It was stated, as if to his praise, that When Archdeacon Hare first visited Brother Abernathy had done something considerable in that way. No Rome, some of his Protestant friends, it is other man could do the like: and he said, who knew his love of art and the per was about passing, as a greater than sonal sympathy which he had with the John the Baptist. Whereupon a mem- Eternal City, trembled for the effect it ber of the Conference-Rev. J. Barker, than whom none could do it better-obthan whom none could dont better-ob-jected. If that Brother had left off converting sinners and gone skulking that than it found him. 'I saw the pope,' about other folds, unsettling the minds he used to say, 'apparently kneeling in of weak persons, and women, and prayer for mankind; but the legs that children abont their Church relations, kneeled were artificial; he was in his chair.' then he praised him not. Such success, Was not that sight enough to counteract in building up the Kingdom of Christ, all the æsthetical impressions of the worwas only apparent-not real. It was ship, if they had been a hundred times was only apparent—not real. It was miserable, pitiable proselytism, that made nobody better: and the Confer-ence ought to take this occasion to con-demn it, as unworthy a Christian Min-ister. The world was full of sinners—

the young man that was down, saying, "Pray on, brother; pray on, brother "Pray on, brother; pray on, brother you will soon get religion," Present-They felt so badly that they never ly up jumped the young man that was down, and shouted aloud, saying, "God uttered one word of reply. Now I was has blessed my soul. Halleluiah! very glad that I did not horsewhip them, as I felt like doing; but that God Halleluiah! Glory to God !"

Thinking all was right, I felt like ded his own honor, without my doing it riding up, and joining in the songs of with carnal weapons ; and I may here triumph and shouts of joy that rose be permitted to say, at one of those from these three happy persons; but as I neared the wagon, I saw some glances of their eves at each other and glances of their eyes at each other, and all three of these young people converat me, that created a suspicion in my ted to God. I took them into the mind that all was not right; and the Methodist Church, and they went back thought occurred to me that they sus- to Obio benny - God They were and that they were carrying on this from that state, and went home with way to make a mock of sacred things, feelings very different from those they and to fool me. I checked my horse, possessed when they left. and fell back, and rode slowly, hoping they would pass on, and that I should

not be annoyed by them any more; but when I checked my horse and went slow, they checked up and went slow

From the Observer. Curiosities. Messrs. Editors :- Some time ago too, and the driver changed with the other young man; then they began Mr. R. T. Steele of Montgomery counagain to sing and shout at a mighty ty, N. C., found on his premises, on rate, and down fell the first driver, and Cheek's Creek, some petrified bones they all stopped. up went a new shout of "Glory to God! apparently of some huge animal. another sinner's down. Pray on, By the request of Mr. Steele, Mr. C, brother; pray on, brother; the Lord J. Cochran and myself accompanied will bless you." Presently up sprang him to the place of discovery vesterday,

the driver, saying, "Glery to God ! he and after digging into the sand-stone a has blessed me." And both the others little to our surprise, we found a great shouted, and said, "Another sinner's quantity of bones of all sorts and sizes, converted, another sinners converted ! which seemed to have been deposited Halleluiah! Glory to God!" A rush of by some mighty sweep of the Occaning indignant feeling came all over me, They were all effectly tmbedded in the and I thought I would ride up and red sand-stone. We cut out about 60 horsewhip both of these young men ; pounds of bone, one of which measured and if the woman had not been in com- about 16 inches in length, and of huge pany I think I should have done so; size. Samples of the bones can be seen but I forbore. It was a vexatious en- in Pekin or at Troy. It is supposed counter; if my horse had been fleet, as by those competent to judge that there in former days, I could have made right is an immense quantity of coal imbedoff, and left them in their glory; but ded in the valley of Cheek's Creek, and he was stiff, and when I would fall back a meeting is to le held in Pekin on and go slow, they would check up; and Saturday the 17 h inst., for the purwhen I would spur up my stiff pony, pose of forming a company to commence II.

and try to get ahead of them, they operations. would crack the whip and keep ahead Jau'y 2d, 1856. of me; and thus they tormented me before, as I thought, my time, and kept

# Very Benevolent !!

up a continual roar of "Another sinner's Mrs. A ----- was a church memdown! Another soul's converted! Glory to God! Pray on, brother! Halle- ber ; she thought herself to be exceedluiah ! Halleluiah ! Glory to God !" ing benevolent. She gave to almost till I thought it was more than any every cause. We will see how benevolent she was. She gave six dollars for good preacher ought to bear. It would be hard for me to describe a pocket handkerchief, and having a my feelings just about this time. It dollar left after the purchase, dropped seemed to me that I was delivered over it in the box for 'Foreign Missions.'to be tormented by the devil and his She gave forty dollars for a crape imps. Just at this moment I thought shawl, and two dollars the same day to

of a desperate mudhole about a quarter Domestic Missions'-she gave ten of a mile ahead; it was a long one, and dollars for a pair of ear rings, and a dreadful deep mud, and many wagons quarter of a dollar to the Tract Socihad stuck in it, and had to be prized ety'-three hundred dollars she expenout. Near the centre of this mudhole ded on a fashionable party, when her there was a place of mud deeper than daughter Amelia 'came out,' and fifty anywhere else. On the right stood a dollars went towards repairing the stump about two feet high ; all church and paying the pastor Her the teams had to be driven as close to elegant cut velvet hat, cost fifteen dolthis stump as possible, to avoid a deep lars-she paid fifty cents about the rut on the left, where many wagons same time towards a new Sabbath had stuck; I knew there was a small School Library. She gave three delbridle-way that wound round through lars for Eliza Ann's senseless wax doll, the brush, to avoid the mud, and it oc- and one dollar towards educating a curred to me that when we came near young immortal in Africa. Which this muddy place I would take the bri-dle-way, and put my horse at the top of his speed, and by this means get away from these wretched tormentors, as 1 knew they could not go fast through this long reach of mud. When we came to the commencement of the heathen world is perishing. mud I took the bridle path, and put

dig to keep it quiet in the interval, "Doctor, while I was cating the mutscampered to the rescue, only stopping ton, you seemed frequently inclined to by the way to bestow upon the middle laugh; pray, tell me what tickled your C. a couple of punches by way of a re- fancy?

minder-then the player with both that had passed at the kitchen fire, about hands, both feet, and both knees, went the boy and the basting. Boswell turned at the poor instrument and belabored pale as a parsnip, and sick of himself and him, so unmercifully in the lower pipes | company, he carted out of the room. Somethat he lost his wind and cried 'enough,' what relieved on returning, he insisted on in the roar of agony. seeing the dirty little rascally hoy, whom he severely reprimanded before Johnson.

This was the prelude.

The boy cried ; the Doctor laughed The singing commenced; the opera "You little, filthy, snivelling hound !" go up a note and then slip back-each "I couldn't, sir," said the boy. one went a note higher than the one be-"No ! why couldn't you ?" said Boswell. hind him, but fell back and his voice "Because mammy took it to boil the subsided into a discontented growl low pudding in !'

down in his ribs. At last five trials, The Doctor, gathering up his herculean each one of which ended in an attenua- frame, stood erect, touching the ceiling ted squeak, a female with a mouth like with his wig; he stared or squinted, indeed, looking any but the right way. At a hatchway loosened her bonnet strings last, with meuth wide open, (none of the and made a desperate scream and went smallest,) and stomach heaving, he with so high that she got a firm hold-and some difficulty recovered his broath and looking at Boswell, with the lungs of a stentor, exclaimed :

"And so, sir," said my host you have

the positive fact from the simple mouth of

THE GOODER TICOLOGIC

your humble servant."

This was the singing.

" Mr. Boswell ! sir, leave off laughing, And the muscular man came out of and under pain of my ctornal displeasure, the bowels with the perspiration dripnever utter a syllable of this aboutmable pring from his coat tails, and as he adventure to any soul living while you hadn't another suit handy he sat down breathe." iu the draught to dry.

This was the finale. 40.000 The December and Ald D. Lin

In the pulpit, Dr .---- was never at

a loss for a subject. Christ was the O, precious Gospel! Will any mertheme of discourse. It was a feast to ciless hand endeavor to tear away from our hearts this best, this last and sweetthe soul to listen to him. He did not est avenue through which one ray of omit doctrinal subjects, but he was pre- hope can enter? Would you tear from eminently a practical preacher -- a the aged and infirm poor the only preacher that never descended to a low prop on which their souls can reer inappropriate illustration. His de- pose in peace ? Would you deprive the light was to dwell upon the doctrines dying of their only source of consolaof grace, and the office of the Holy tion ? Would you rob the world of its Spirit in converting, sanctifying and richest treasure? Would let loose the flood gates of every vice, and bring back preparing sinners for heaven. At the time to which I now allude, his upon the earth the horrors of superstisubject was-the "Spirit as a Teacher tion, or the atrocities of atheism ! Then and Sanctifier." He had been describ- endeavor to subvert the Gospel-throw ing the place which ordiances have in around you the fire-brands of infidelity the Christian system, and as he allud- -laugh at religion, and make a mock ed to the great mistake of depending of futurity ; but be assured that for all upon these instead of Christ, he stpped these things God will bring you into short-looked round upon the attentive judgment. I will persuade myself that audience, and said, "Brethren, when I a regard for the welfare of their counwish to get a most feeling sense of the try, if no higher motive, will induce value of religion, of the way of access men to respect, the Christian religion. to God, and a preparation for heaven, And every pious heart will say rather I go, [pointing with his finger] to yon- let the light of the sun be extinguished der cabin. I go there often, and con- than the precious light of the Gospel. verse with old Robin; and though he -[Dr. Archibald Alexander.

is ignorant of books-cannot even read, IMPORTANT TO BACHELORS. The Court is scarcely ever able to participate in is scarcely ever able to participate in the external ordinances of religion; yet days since, an application for divorce, made I sit at his feet and learn of Jesus. I had rather have his simple faith—his was an inveterate seeld, and therefore a childlike trust-his experience of the most undesirable life-companion, was reenlightening and teaching influences of jected. Judge McClure remarked that, if the Holy Spirit, than all which can be men married sharp tongued women, they must expect an occasional exceriation, and gathered from any other source." Old Robin was a poor ignorant slave. not trouble this Court with applications for

He was too old and decrepit, and dis- a severance. Bachelors should remember eased to work; and he settled down in this decision, and we advise them to cut a little hut by the chapel, where, when this paragraph out and paste it in their he could not provide for himself, the hats. families and the students of the Semi- PLAIN COUNSEL. A minister who had nary supplied his necessities. It was received a number of calls, and could to that humble dwelling that the emi- searcely decide which was the best, asked nent divine went to learn the power advice from a faithful old African servant and beauty of religion. Thither also whe replied-Master, go where there is and beauty of religion. Thither also went many a young soldier of the cross to learn the value of the Christian faith, and it was a school which taught lessons no less important than the "School of the Prophets," for here was Christian faith, and patience, and the "teachings of the Spirit," practically illustrated. *Western Episcopalnia.* where replied—'Master, go where there is the most devil.' THE POET FUT RIGHT.—A promising boy, not more than five years old, hearing some gentleman at his father's table dis-cussing the familiar line— "An honest man's the noblest work of God," said he knew it wasn't true—his mother was 'better than any man that was ever made. als.

The characterizations given in Jacob's prophetic blessing (Gen. xlix) have often been made the theme of admiring remark. Drawn while as yet the tribes had scarcely any I cing, yet with few and vigorous touches they shadow the destiny of ages. A striking rhetorical application of two of these delineations is given by a writer in the North British Review :

"With his straightforwardness, his folks stood up to earn their money; they said Boswell, " when you basted the meat courage, Luther reminds us of the emkingly strength, and his dauntless gone up, my son. He couched as a lion, and as an old lion; who shall rouse him up?' But, trimming between Rome and the reformation, there is another symbol in that old heraldry, which the name of Erasmus inevitably sugcests : 'Issachar is a strong ass, couching down between two burdens. And he saw that rest was good, and the land that it was pleasant; and he bowed his shoulder to bear, and became a servant to tribute.' Every powerful mind. in every agitated age, is called to repeat the election ; and which is it best to be, a king of the forest, or a partisan of peace at all hazards, temporizing, howing the shoulder to bear, and, in order to enjoy the pleasant land, content to pay the devil's tribute ?"

> - ----None Exempt.

Kirkland gives Group Washington, Mrs stately lady, Mrs. Martha Washington : 'If we were to give our private opinion, says Mrs. Kirkland, 'we should say that irs. Martha Curtis Washington, with her large fortune, her strong domestic tastes and affections, and her dutiful common sause character, exercised her full share of influence over the Communder in Chief of the Armics of the United States of America. She had a very decided way of speaking, and as she never meddled in public affairs we can easily imagine the General letting her have her own way in pretty much every thing else.

"A guest at Mount Version happened to sleep in a room adjoining that occupied by the President and his 1 dy. Late in the evening, when people had retired to their various chambers, he hear I the hely delivering a very animated lecture to her lord and master upon something he had done, that she thought ought to be done differ ently. To all this he listened, in the profoundest silence, and when she, too, was silent, he opened his lips on t spoke, 'now. good sleep to you, my dear.' This anec dote of the great man in his night cap i= quite characteristic of him, but it is equal ly so of most lords and masters, who, we imagine, all received curtain lectures, as Mr. Caudle and Washington did, in pro-

found silence. Experience probably teaches them that it is the better way.'

#### Read and Reflect.

Three things to love-courage, gentleness and affectionatoness. Three things to admire-intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness. Three things to hate-erucity, arrogance ingratitude. Three things to despise-meanness, affectation and envy. Three things to reverence--religion, juntice and self-denial. Three things to delight in-beauty,

spurs and whip to my horse. Seeing GOLD FROM CALIFORNIA. The amount I was rapidly leaving them in the rear, of gold received at New York from Calithe driver cracked his whip, and put fornia during the past year was \$40,319,his horses at almost full speed, and 929, which is \$4,362,595 less than was resuch was their anxiety to keep up with ceived the year before. me, to carry out their sport, that when

frankness and freedom. Three things to wish for-health, friends

and a cheerful spirit. Three things to pray for-faith, peace and purity of heart.

Three things to esteem-wisdom prudence and firmness.

..... Evil communications corrupt good mor-